

Parts: With Professor Pester



Reader's Theater Script

5 Readers: **Professor Pester**

Kate

Nate

Bart

Tate

Professor: Welcome back, students. I am Professor Pester. Welcome again to the science class of Professor Pester. I am Professor Pester!

Kate: Professor Pester, we already know who you are.

Nate: Yeah, we see you...like... every day.

Professor: So you do, Nate. So you do! But **he** does not!

Kate: Is he a new student?

Professor: No, Kate. I am not a new student! I am Professor Pester.

Kate: Well, I meant **him**, not you.

Professor: Him... I mean he is our new student. His name is Bart... and I am Professor Pester! How quickly we forget! Bart, you may sit in Grant's seat. He is not here.

Bart: Thank you, Professor.

Nate: Is Grant sick?

Professor: No. Grant is just late. He has a sick plant and he is doing his part to help it live. He will be late, late, late.

Tate: How did he know his plant was sick?

Professor: So glad you asked, Tate. So glad you asked. The leaves were brown. Once every leaf is brown a plant may not live! The plant may get very cranky and it may even stop speaking to you!

Bart: Excuse me, Professor. Did you say a plant may stop speaking to you?

Professor: I most certainly did not, Bart. Plants love Professor Pester!

Tate: Was it just the leaves? Did the leaves turn brown or did every part of the plant turn brown?

Professor: Aha! So you know that the leaves are not the only part of a plant! A plant cannot live on leaves alone!

Kate: I know about this, Professor Pester. I read it once in a book. A plant has leaves and blossoms and fruits.

Professor: Hmm...that is very good but only part of the story, young Kate. Perhaps if you had read it more than once you would know even more! Many readings are better than one! Remember! When you want to learn something new... repeat! Repeat! It can't be beat!

Nate: You are very, very, very good at repeating Professor. It's like an art with you! You are like artist of repeating.

Professor: So I am! So I am! On my way to class today I decided to dart by the plant mart. It was a repeat visit as I have been there many, many, many times... not just once... but many times.

Kate: We believe you. We really, really, really do!

Professor: Here you see my cart of plants. Each one of these plants has six parts. Who can name every part? Who will start?

Bart: I think Kate already started. She said that plants have leaves and blossoms and fruits!

Professor: Aha! We begin with a slate that is not clean! You are correct, young Bart. The very smart Kate has already told us that leaves, blossoms and fruits are parts of a plant. But there is more!

Nate: Well, I know that leaves are on the stem.

Tate: And the stem goes down to the root!

Bart: And there are seeds so new plants can be made!

Professor: You make my job so easy! You do. You do!

Kate: That is a lot for us to remember, professor. For a plant to live, it needs lots of parts! It can have six! How can we remember every part? How can we remember six parts?

Professor: So glad you asked. So glad you asked! You'll remember it when you say it again. When will you remember it? Class?

Students: I'll remember it when I say it again. I'll remember it when I say it again.

Professor: So you say it, read it, write it: Leaves, blossoms, fruits, stems, seeds and roots. Leaves blossoms, fruits, stems, seeds and roots. Everyone!

Students: Leaves, blossoms, fruits, stems, seeds and roots.

Tate: Professor, what do you think is wrong with Grant's plant? I hate the thought of its leaves falling into the sewer grate.

Professor: Oh, it's probably just a quart low on water. Plants need water and food and light and...

Students: A place to grow! We know! Thank you, Professor!

A Reader's Theater Script
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